UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST

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A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS: DEVOTED TO GENERAL NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXIV. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1843. WHOLE NO. 1160.

Original Poetry.

THE SPIRIT BRIDE.—A BALLAD.

BY ANON.

"Ah! you don't say so!" Mark Bell cries,
But Mark Bell never lies,
So thought as the hair arose on end
Of the listening maidens four that heard
And the proud lip curled as thus he cried

"Nay my heart-my heart is sore,
No bonnie Bell was but my boyhood's vow,
And my mistress I one shall be
My dear-it has luck in the antique chair
And, seated by the lonely willow-tree,
To-night-to-morrow-I'll declare
And he gave his hand that held young knobs

Night's reign had passed on the brink of morn
For the chant of young birds
And lively the breath-hues wand.
When no warning sounds spoke
Four sighs were heard in the lonely room
Then shall fair to me this hour
As she the words and the nod there said
A spell as of magic power
Never young Bell smiled-vanished as when
Though then used a child of realms at light-
Low, to my manhood, he should be
Is seated, all dale bright, to thee

In her hand a rubber rich she bore
And the cannot it to his lip
Drank noble liquor-on the queen of I
Then take the nectar up
He drank-he took her to be his the chosen
The kings her hand he seized
Who she seized him back, and whispered then
"Thou hast profited of the magical law
Nay, gazed many-she was now no more
Though even on the wing of time he is
Oh! thou hast profited of the magical law
Time to his vow and his spirit bride.

Original Tales.

THE MISER MULCTED; Or, the Man that wasn't Dead.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST

BY ORLANDO GEORGE

Mr. Brooks was plodding slowly down Chesnut street, in a state exactly as was properly characterised by that expressive epithet—down. He was deep in perplexity, deep in thought, deep in debt, and no better by any means than all. His hands were thrust deeply into his pockets, and a deep sigh escaped his lips, followed by several others of the same nature, which, however failed to have any salutary effect in lessening the depth of his despair. Yet notwithstanding all this, the latter had been in much worse case than he was at present. Mr. Brooks was the most light-hearted young man imaginable—a most excellent young man, he had been, as such as all are natural of his particular acquaintances had ever been ready to testify, as well before his face as behind his back—if not a little more so—especially when there came to him for a loan, which somehow he always found it impossible to deny them. But now that ever was something different. He had just returned from the country after a month's absence, and indeed, a most long!

Yes there was a person to whom he owed, as he termed into Smith about to see everybody, capable of almost any experience saving that of mortality—for the little man, to look at him, was a mere nothing.

Hallow! Brooks,' said the little man, 'is that you?' as the motion said when his teacher was not looking, that he would 'cut' his copy of course with the speed of a two trot. A just according as the hellset said to the butler who he thanked more for shop to escape the politics of the pitchers down.

Good morning,' returned Mr. Brooks coolly, indeed, he hated as Mr. Robert Brooks Esq.

Hope I see you well, as the man said when he rubbed his nose to make another look at the ghost,' said Mr. Smith.

I am quite well, I thank you,' said Mr. Brooks, as the poet's expression came into mind—'no distance lends enchantment to the view,' and he could not help thinking that in the case of Mr. Smith the greater the distance the greater would be the enchantment.

How did you come down?' as the man said to the student when he caught him coming home.

I arrived this morning on the cars,' said Mr. Brooks, with an air of sullen resignation.

Very good!' exclaimed Mr. Smith, not noticing said to the third that was looking through it. My dear fellow,' continued Mr. Brooks seriously, 'there's half a dozen emails into after you.'

Mr. exclaimed Mr. Brooks aghast.

Yes, you may well say that,' as Take it though not any exactly the time you used to be.'

Well my friend, I am much obliged to you for putting me upon my mind as I had but you need mention,' said the grateful Mr. Brooks, making out.

Sorry to detain you, when you're in such a hurry,' as the transparent said to the man that you scarcely had begun to listen to before you myself,' said Mr. Brooks, leave his hand on the young man's shoulder.

Are you a creditable Mr. Brooks?' gasped Brooks, hopelessly

Of course I am—didn't you know that?' asked Mr. Brooks.

No—would to God I had,' was the reply—'I'm in one or two considerably about it myself,' said Mr. Brooks, with a grimace, though look. Constables are the most people in the world, and if they were not a so ugly I should like like the rest of mankind. Mr. Brooks, considers I suppose you'd like should have one to be the darkest thing that ever happened to you?' I am sure I don't know what you would have said to the more?'

No—but I wish you were,' thought Mr. Brooks, but he said nothing at this sort, for many years of imprisonment by before him in prospect, and when he reflected on all that his excellence was not to be sneezed at. He stood purely and with serious. At length he ventured to attempt and he was successful.

Old Arnold's,' replied Mr. Brooks. He excuse me, might as well be open' wrote it—gilt-top edge, corded, bound, and like to see the business fairly off on hooks alone then I must say this is another look for one that's guilty of nothing, and when that's not the case, and altogether our meeting was one of the most interesting little incidents in the world. Of course the matter soon was all hushed up, and my absence at mind was extraordinary. You would not believe me if I were to tell you how did it for here, while she held her hand, as if all things she was kept desirous that I should succeed, and looked the other way and to where there's a chance for a prostitute upon she shudder the difficulties that beset me. I mingled him, Heaven! there I have been deceived! pocketbook, and finally gave up my midwife's say in despair. But Miss Arnold appeared to say you are a different men from what I was have forgotten that she was the owner of the hand in my possession, and leaning forward upon the counter, I pressed it first to my lips, and then to my heart, in a perfect fever of delight. At length, having collected two or three tried trifles, she hurriedly retired, saying that she must attend other ladies who wished for her services. I was left alone with the counter, and I am certain that I might at that moment have eloped with her, but I restrained my strong inclinations to do so, with the reflection that apart from the ingratitude which such a father, that such an act would involve, since he had thus far treated me kindly, I had not the means of making her comfortable, whereas she had always been accustomed to every luxury, and I was assured that Mr Arnold had almost an equal fondness for her, and certainly should entertain contrary to his will. I knew him well enough to know he would do it if he had thus far treated me kindly, and I resolved to speak upon the subject was. Had a nephew, single very rich, and named Mr Charles Bazzleout, who had just returned from England with the Angelica Celeste Seraphine Bazzleout—she having discovered that Mary and myself were attached to each other, and that I was the person to be her choice, and in consequence I was discharged upon which I found that I was indebted to him upon my own bill for board and overdrawn my salary in order to pay some debts that were urgent, but I had also bought many articles of clothing &c. and this consumes you had is the consequence. Since losing my situation I have met Miss Arnol several times, but she was always accompanied by Mr or Miss Bazzleout, and consequently I have not been able to discern positively that her sentiments towards me are unchanged, though I think they are. As it regards pecuniary matters, my case is desperate. There is not a bill in this evening of which Mary and her cousin will be present, and there I should take to go and bid her farewell, preparatory to my departure for Europe. I have not the slightest idea. This was the resolution I had formed this morning when you overtook me, though I hope you will be able to advise me of a better course.'

Well I reckon I can,' replied the constable with a sagacity worthy of Mr. Brooks himself in his sanctum. Any how if I couldn't it would give me pleasure to suspect that my name wasn't Robert Brooks, as you know. But I'm going to calculate I can give you better advice than that comes to. As for this old Vessal—for it was him you first mentioned—I reckon I'll attend to him—this old Vessal, I say, is the hard-headed oldest old rascal I ever had any dealins with. I suspect you're in love, and that this same old Vessal has got your sweetheart's father, and he's a hard-headed old rasc

of the lover of ancient topographical lore, that it stood on the site now occupied by numbers seventy-one and seventy-three, Pearl street, (then known as Hoog [High] street)—was built by Peter Stuyvesant to serve the double purpose of Town-hall, and lodgment and reception of strangers of quality touching at, or visiting the colony, who otherwise would have been a burthen and inconvenience to the slender establishment of the worthy Dutch Governor. From its walls—which were of extreme thickness—there was a clear sweep through Bridge-street up to the south-eastern bastion of the fort. Whilst Bayard assembled the militia on the parade, Schuyler removed the cannon from the roudeel-batteries, mounting some at the windows of the lower story, whilst pieces of larger calibre were planted in front of the edifice behind a loose earthen rampart, hastily thrown up. Hither came Bayard and his partisans—contrary to Livingston's advice, which was to retire to Albany, where Schuyler, his brother-in-law, reigned lord of the ascendant. Anxious not to lose personal influence with a party, whose disasters a future day might remedy, he sent his family under escort of Colonel Schuyler to Albany, and remained in New York to watch over—if he could not control—the proceedings of his discomfited leaguers.

Bayard took possession of the defences which his friend Schuyler had prepared, and knowing that the fort was in bad condition on the land-side, seemed resolved to "try conclusions" between Leisler's stronghold and his own. At this juncture, there came from the fort, Captain Lodowick, of the train-bands, a citizen of repute, with second, urgent request from Leisler that they would restore his family, or name the amount of ransom.

"Tell him," said Bayard, cavalierly, "they are half-way to England by this time."

This answer being reported, excited strong indignation, and the shot of the bastion was directed against old Stuyvesant's foundation. No whit alarmed, the gallant Bayard returned fire, and a brisk cannonade commenced between the two places, to the utter dismay, confusion and distress of the women, children and old people—of all whose bosoms were not warmed to a pitch of military enthusiasm.

Although the ordnance could not be so efficiently worked from the Stadt-house, as from the fort, and several of Bayard's carronades, by being too much exposed, were dismounted, yet the old place stood fire so well, that Leisler's patience was exhausted, and he made a sortie with two companies of militia, with intention to storm his opponent's fortress. Bayard, hot-headed and headstrong, was but too sensible that he had no men who would dare cope, in actual conflict, with the disciplined rank and file of the train-bands. He immediately beat a retreat, and with his friends Van Cortlandt and the fraternity, evacuated the city, whilst Captain Jacob Leisler remained undisputed master of New York.

TO BE CONTINUED.

United States SATURDAY POST.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY
SAMUEL D. PATTERSON & CO.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 21, 1843.

R. J. WOODWARD AGAIN.

We have received a copy of a receipt for money paid for Graham's Magazine, given by this fellow, who has been advertised repeatedly by Philadelphia publishers, as not authorized to receive subscriptions. We repeat the caution, that he is not an agent *for any books issued in Philadelphia, to our knowledge*, and if people *will be* swindled by these strollers, they must not complain. The best way is to *send money by mail, with the Post Master's frank.*

ALFRED W. UPHAM is not an agent for the United States Saturday Post or Graham's Magazine. Should said Upham call upon our Eastern friends, they will please bear this fact in mind.

OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

There has been for some time an examination going on in Boston, which redounds not much to the credit of a portion of the master tailors of that city—principally, if we understand the case, to those who keep what are sometimes called "slop-shops," by slops cheap clothing being understood. It appears that the prices paid are such that an ordinary workwoman with her needle can, with infinite difficulty, and by working from fourteen to eighteen hours, earn only between one and two dollars in a week! This is, indeed, disheartening, and reveals a state of things which we did not suppose existed in the country.

[illegible]

POLITICAL BUZZ.

[illegible]

FARMER'S FETES.

[illegible]

MOCKERY OF HUNGRY MEN.

[illegible]

CURIOUS CORN, FRUIT, ETC.

[illegible]

THE LATE ISAAC R. JACKSON.

[illegible]

AN APPEAL.

[illegible]

THE GREAT SOUTH PASS.

[illegible]

SINGULAR DETECTION.

[illegible]

THE FIRST SNOW.

[illegible]

THE PRINCETON.

[illegible]

FRANKLIN INSTITUTE EXHIBITION.

[illegible]

COL. R. M. JOHNSON.

[illegible]

A ROGUE LOOSE.

[illegible]

HUDSON'S GYMNASIUM.

[illegible]

LIBERATED!

[illegible]

SPARE YOUR CHILDREN.

[illegible]

EMIGRATION.

[illegible]

UNION BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION.

[illegible]

LIVELY CATTLE.

[illegible]

INFLAMMABLE MATTER.

[illegible]

MILITARY EXCURSION.

[illegible]

A RARE BOOK.

[illegible]

FROM WINES'S LECTURES.

[illegible]

SABBATH BREAKING.

[illegible]

FROM RIO JANEIRO.

[illegible]

DOUBLE DESECRATION.

[illegible]

NEW ORLEANS BANKS.

[illegible]

GOOD FOR PICKLING.

[illegible]

EXPERIENCE TAUGHT.

[illegible]

A BACHELOR'S BUTTON.

[illegible]

SOUTH AMERICA.

[illegible]

FROM MEXICO.

[illegible]

MR. MAC DUFFIE.

[illegible]

THE SUGAR CROP.

[illegible]

General News.

[illegible]

Local Intelligence.

[illegible]

POSTSCRIPT.

Foreign Intelligence.

ARRIVAL OF THE HIBERNIA.

FOURTEEN DAYS LATER.

The steamship Hibernia arrived at East Boston at 1½ P. M. on Wednesday and brings news from Liverpool fourteen days later.

ENGLAND.

THE REVIVAL OF TRADE is the chief item of intelligence from England. In the manufacturing districts all was activity—the demand being, however, confined mostly to the home market. There is a good demand for Canada wheat and flour: and cotton, since the Britannia arrived, has advanced a farthing a pound. Sales were good and holders firm.

THE REPEAL AGITATION still continues. O'Connell recently poured out his indignation upon the head of Mr. Connor, the gentleman who proposed in the Association, during the absence of the Agitator, the suspension of the payment of rents until the Repeal was forthcoming. The last great demonstration took place on Sunday last, at the Rath of Mullaghmast, in Leinster. It appears to have been an immense gathering. It is hinted that the Government are about to bring these exhibitions to a premature close. The *Times*, of Monday, gives currency to the hint as a "rumor."

THE ANTI-CORN LAW LEAGUE has taken Covent Garden Theatre, where meetings will be regularly held, at short intervals, until Parliament assembles. It is proposed to raise £100,000 this year to carry out the ends of the Association. £50,000 were raised last year, and all but £3000 spent.

THE DISTURBANCES IN WALES still continue, and acts of incendiarism are frequent. The farmers, in the meantime, have been holding meetings to take the state of the country into consideration, and to obtain a redress of grievances. One was held at Cwm Twrch, seventeen miles from Swansea, on Friday, 22d ult., at which a petition was agreed upon to the Queen, imploring her "to dissolve the present Parliament, and convoke a new Parliament

[illegible]

FRANCE.

[illegible]

Educational.

[illegible]

Notices of the Dead.

[illegible]

United States SATURDAY POST.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, &c.

$3 per annum—$2 if paid in advance! $1.25 in advance for six months.

Postmasters are requested to act as Agents for this paper, and to remit subscriptions at us. The word "free" or itself is not a frank.

Agents will please endeavor to obtain new subscribers or outside.

Letters intended for publication must be addressed to the Editor, and must be post paid.

Subscriptions may commence only at the end of the current half year's subscription, and this only at the option of the Publisher, if arrearages are due.

Small Notes of current Banks received in payment for our bills.

Agents are earnestly solicited to make quick remittances, without which it is difficult to keep accounts correct. They should always give names and time paid for.

Remember! letters always state the Post Office concerned from, as well as to which the paper is to be addressed.

LIST OF AGENTS.

☞ The following agents will still act for the Saturday Post, under the new publishing arrangements:

☞ TRAVELLING AGENTS for Graham's Magazine, United States' Saturday Post, and Lady's World of Fashion.

☞ We have no travelling agent by the name of Wilson.

WM. V. W. JAMES, of Hanover street, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our Agent for Ohio, Indiana and Michigan, assisted by Mrs. Martha Ann H. Bowen, of the Union Hotel.

E. Hemingway, J. T. Dent and E. J. Hemingway.

SAMUEL H. WITCHER is collecting for us in Mississippi and John P. Johnson, for Kentucky.

HENRY B. LEWIS is collecting for us in Alabama and Tennessee.

CHARLES H. JAMES is Agent for us in the South and North Western States and Florida, assisted by Jesse A. Burgess of Miss. H. Reid, of Ky., and J. H. Thomas of Tennessee.

THOMAS SEVERN is our Travelling Agent for New York.

WILLIAM A. PIERCE collects for us in Pennsylvania. JAMES PIERCE is our Travelling Agent in New Jersey.

W. H. and W. M. WHEELER, for Arkansas.

JAS. F. EASTON is collecting for us in Missouri, Illinois, and parts of Mississippi.

ALANSON BILLINGS of Nashville, Texas, is duly authorized to receive new subscriptions and collect for the Post, United States' Saturday Post, and Lady's World of Fashion. They may also be had at his store in Nashville.

Notices of New Works.

TALES OF THE VILLAGE. By Pierrepont E. Pigot, M. A. Member of Bilgard, and Chaplain to the Lord Bishop of Bath. In a collection of short stories, illustrative of rural life. The object of them is to show the Church of England as the middle way, between the Church of Rome on the one hand, and those Dissenters who are under episcopacy on the other. An literary pretensions, they are modest and unpretending enough. The author seems also to hold a nurse in the English church, both neither to the principles of Romanism, nor of Dissent—but, by any means, to their farthest opposites. He would appear, indeed, to be a warm friend to liberty in the country; for as a whole, the Village Tales will be highly acceptable to the lessons they inculcate, and the many unexpected points of Church Government are most excellent, and our Christians of any denomination can fail to find very much in them to approve and admire. The tales are very neatly printed, uniform with Thomas A. Arnolpo, and the Double Volume.

POEMS ON MAN, on his various Aspects under the American Republic. By Charlotte Maclaren, author of the "Pastor's Fireside," "Memoirs of Mrs. Hemans," &c. These poems are numerous in number, commencing with Man as he Child, and ending with Man as a Christian. Citizen, Farmer, Mechanic, Merchant, Soldier, Statesman, Friend, Patriot, Sculptor, Journalist, The Mariner, The Poet, The Orator, The Statesman, Finally, Man Past. The volume contains individual remarks for a library of Poetry, and consequently is a work of much value to the town, and there is very little in it elaborated. There are some of deep thought in the volume, but the most of the pieces taken praise to shape his expressions so that the reader can lay hold of his idea. To a man who will so write patiently to read and study, there is much in this volume. There is none of true poetry in it, if poetry consists in one thing than pages, this is often said in three lines—in the same compass.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF HISTORICAL, Edited by J. Thomas Scharf, A.M. New York: Wiley & Putnam. This work is the first quarterly number of an original publication, which is to be issued at regular intervals during the interim period. A Review of Dr. Draper's Civil History of America. The Life of the Last Inca of Peru. Appendages. Helps in Preaching, Character and Florida as the Centre of the Transatlantic Intercourse of Fernando's Theory of Home Agency. Early Settlement of Virginia. Law of Dr. Bench. English Phonology. Exposition of the Position of the Massachusetts Historical Society. Notes and Queries. Book Reviews. Education in Indigent Young Men for the Ministry. The number is a good one, and differs from all others in supposing that the copies reviewed did not still further strong, but former manner to propitiate his defects. But what he has to say of them is very well supplied from his own pocket, is made up just deficiencies.

DR. KANE'S NARRATIVE. Mount Kane's own account of his Second Grinnell Expedition in search of Sir John Franklin. Containing the most interesting and original discovery of Arctic sea and adapted to the wants of the families of the United States. By Elisha Kent Kane, M.D., U.S.N. Surgeon of the Expedition. Zieber. Every economical household should possess a copy of this work. The facts and details of the Arctic Regions are subject to change, and here we have many interesting accounts and original, beautiful facts, which can be had in no other work. The publishers have spared no pains in the execution of the book, so that it is cheap enough to be placed within the means of all.

THE BURNEY PAPERS. Diary and Letters of Madame D'Arblay. Post Free. Philadelphia: Carey & Hart. Found volume. Volume III. Carey & Hart. This long expected issue you last appeared, that your pleasure thirty and more years ago, and has been eagerly sought after by those who unhesitatingly called Cecelia, as deeply interested. One part more complete the work, and we trust it will be speedily forthcoming. The Diary and Letters are good companions for the months of Miss Burney, also so popular, and will be found very interesting reading, as well as valued for them. It not no purpose to have written this work, and we hope that the publishers will be rewarded for their trouble which have taken the public by storm.

THE COMPLETE COOK. By J. M. Sandham.—Having the support of the Presbyterian Church, whose members are in good duties, this book is travelling of with alacrity. It contains receipts in every department of cookery, and also several pages of very pleasant reading to the master or mistress who is to cook. The matter is treated somewhat philosophically and the author has evidently studied his profession, many useful hints are given beside the formal receipts. Published by Lippincott, Grambo & Co., who also have on hand the Presidential Address. No. 76 Chestnut St.

THE UNIVERSITY SPEAKER, for Mid Pupils' Exhibitions. Boston: Ticknor & Fields.—This is a collection of pieces, and other subjects, to suit by successful university and school, compiled by the Rev. Francis Wayland, D.D., and Philadelphia Boston, this work is in no manner a part of the Freedom Hall Day, and the Hall, and Hall, and Hall, and

Gems from the Poets.

ETERNITY.

What is eternity? Can aught
Paint its duration to the thought?—
Tell ev'ry beam the sun emits,
When in sublimest noon he sits;
Tell ev'ry light-wing'd mote that strays
Within its ample round of rays;
Tell all the leaves and all the buds
That crown the garden, fields, and woods;
Tell all the spires of grass the meads
Produce, when spring propitious leads
The new-born year; tell all the drops
That night, upon their bended tops,
Sheds in soft silence, to display
Their beauties with the rising day;
Tell all the sand the ocean laves,
Tell all its changes, all its waves;
Or tell, with more laborious pains,
The drops its mighty mass contains;
Be this astonishing account
Augmented with the full amount
Of all the drops the clouds have shed,
Where'er their wat'ry fleeces spread;
Thro' all time's long protracted tour
From Adam to the present hour;
Still short the sum, nor can it vie
With the more numerous years that lie
Embosom'd in Eternity.
Were there a belt that could contain
In its vast orb the earth and main,
With figures were it cluster'd o'er,
Without one cypher in the score;
And would your lab'ring thought assign
The total of the crowded line,
How scant th' amount! th' attempt how vain
To reach duration's endless chain!
For, when as many years are run,
Unbounded age is but begun!
Attend, O man, with awe divine;
For this eternity is thine!—*Gibbons.*

Selected Articles.

EMPEROR NICHOLAS AND THE DANDY.

A certain Jakovleff, one of the wealthiest men in Russia, and proprietor of the most productive iron-works, presuming on his wealth, as people are apt to do, was supposed to have shown a tone too independent to be tolerated, in having evaded such honors and offices as it was supposed his fortune would invest with *eclat.* A man who indulges in any illusions of any sort of independence in Russia, is, however, soon made sensible of the chain to his leg. He was refused permission to travel. He had three or four hundred thousand pounds in the national bank; but when he attempted to draw out a large sum at once it was intimated that he could not be allowed to do so, unless he could show very satisfactorily what he intended to do with it. As a peace-offering, he placed one of his sons in the Chevalier Guards, where, after some years service, he was appointed to superintend the purchase of regimental horses. It is customary in all the regiments of the guards to intrust this commission to young men of fortune, as an economical means of getting expensive horses at a cheap rate. They have a year's leave of absence granted them, and at the expiration of this time are customarily promoted; but they are expected to bring back no animals which are not worth about double the regimental price—so that an undertaking of this nature usually costs them from one to several thousand pounds. Jakovleff acquitted himself much to the satisfaction of the colonel; but, nevertheless, he was not promoted.

As soon as it was possible to do so—naturally not much enamored with the service after this—he left it; but he also was, and has been ever since then, refused permission to travel. Obliged thus to remain at home, he consoled himself by going the full length of Anglo and Francomania, and whilst in this state of mind was one day disporting in the Newsky Prospect, in all the glorious foppery of the most *outre* Parisian costume. On his head was a little peaked hat, resembling a flower-pot reversed; a handkerchief, with gigantic bow, was tied around his neck; a cloak, so short that it seemed a cape, was thrown over his shoulders; on his chin he wore a beard, "a la Henri Quatre." He had an enormous oaken cudgel in his hand, a glass stuck in the corner of his eye, and a bull-dog following at his heels. As he was sauntering complacently along the broad pavement of this St. James's street of St. Petersburg the Emperor's carriage drove past, and abruptly stopping short, the Emperor himself leaned out, and beckoned the dandy to approach him—"Pray," said Nicholas, eyeing him with humorous curiosity, "Who are you, and where do you come from?" "May it please your Majesty, I have the honor to be your Majesty's faithful subject, Save Saveitch Jakovleff." "Indeed!" replied the Emperor, with mock gravity, "we are enchanted to have the opportunity of making your acquaintance, Save Saveitch. Oblige us by just stepping up and taking a seat beside us." Jakovleff slyly let drop his cudgel, and with some misgivings took his seat. "But stop," said the Emperor, who had not noticed this proceeding at first—when they had driven on a little way, "where is your stick, Save Saveitch?" "Oh, never mind the stick, your Majesty." "Oh, we must have your stick, Save Saveitch. Turn back," he said to the coachman. The stick was picked up, and the Emperor gave orders to drive straight on to the palace. He alighted, and beckoned to the dandy to follow him. "Oh, no, Save Saveitch, don't take off your cloak—we must have you just as you are, hat, and stick, and cloak, and all." The Emperor led the way straight to the apartment of the Empress. "Pray, my dear," he inquired of her, "do you know who this is?" "No," replied the Empress, bursting into a fit of laughter at the sight of the figure before her. "Then allow me to inform you, this is our faithful subject Save Saveitch Jakovleff. What do you think of him; is he not a pretty fellow?"

The unfortunate beau, whose feelings may be conceived, after furnishing food for some moments' merriment, was dismissed, half dead with terror and confusion; but before he departed, he was admonished that the Emperor did not always punish the foolery of his subjects so leniently. Lenient, however, the punishment inflicted on this Save Saveitch, proved not to have been, for the man went home, took his bed, and fell dangerously ill, from the consequence of the fright and mortification he had endured. We will make no comment on this transaction, for after the first smile at repeated foppery, it will furnish the reader with sufficient grave reflections.

ANECDOTE OF CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

The following anecdote, from the London Lancet, communicated by Mr. Perfect, a surgeon of Hammersmith, forcibly exhibits the fallible and uncertain nature of circumstantial evidence, and also shows the importance of procuring medical testimony of the highest order in all criminal cases relating to injuries of the person.

It is now thirty years ago that, accidentally passing the Pack-Horse, Turnham-green, my attention was attracted by a mob of persons of the lowest order, assembled around the door of that inn, who was very loud in their execrations against some person who was suspected of having murdered his brother; in corroboration of which, I was told that his bones were found near the premises where he formerly resided, upon view of which a jury was then sitting, after an adjournment from the day preceding. I found that two surgeons had been subpœnaed to inspect the remains, and I had no doubt but that every information as to their character had been obtained; curiosity alone, therefore, induced me to make my way into the room, where I found that the coroner, and I believe, a *double jury*, were sitting for the second day, and were engaged in an investigation which tended to show that a farmer and market-gardener at Sutton-court Farm, had, a few years before, a brother living with him, who was engaged on the farm, but whose conduct was dissolute and irregular, to a degree that often provoked the anger of his elder brother, and sometimes begat strife and violence between them; that the temper of the elder brother was as little under control as the conduct of the younger; and, in fine, that they lived very uncomfortably together.

One winter's night, when the ground was covered with snow, the younger brother absconded from the house (for they both lived together), by letting himself down from his chamber window; and when he was missed the ensuing morning, his footsteps were clearly tracked in the snow to a considerable distance, nor were there any other footsteps *but his own*: time passed on, and after a lapse of some years no tidings were heard of his retreat, nor perhaps have there ever been since. Some alterations in the grounds surrounding the house having been undertaken by a subsequent tenant (for the elder brother had then left the farm), a skeleton was dug up, and the circumstances appeared so conclusive that one brother had murdered the other, that the popular clamor was raised to the utmost, and a jury empanelled to investigate the case.

After listening attentively to these details, I ventured to request of the coroner to be allowed to examine the bones, which I found were contained in a hamper basket at the farther end of the room, and I felt much flattered by his immediate compliance, for he desired the parish beadle, who was in attendance, to place them upon the table; and having myself disposed them in their natural order, I found that they represented a person of short stature, and from the obliteration of the sutures of the skull, and the worn down state of the teeth, must have belonged to an aged person. But what was my surprise when I re-constructed the bones of the skeleton, and found the lower bones of the trunk to be those of a female. I immediately communicated the fact to the jury, and requested that the two medical men who had before given their opinions might be sent for, one of whom attended, and without a moment's hesitation corroborated my report.

I need not add that the proceedings were instantly at an end, and an innocent man received the *amende honorable*, in the shape of an apology from all present, in which the coroner heartily joined. It has since been proved, beyond all doubt, that the spot where the bones were found, was formerly the site of a large gravel pit, in which hordes of gipsies not only assembled, but occasionally buried their dead, and perhaps more skeletons are yet to be found in that vicinity.

At the distance of thirty years, the narrator of this occurrence may well look back upon it with pleasure, and congratulate himself upon having been "the happy instrument in the hands of Providence of rescuing a worthy and innocent man from the obloquy, and perhaps the fate, of a murderer."

FROM GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE, FOR OCTOBER.

THE MEETING.

BY MRS. M. T. W. CHANDLER.

Oh! Harry, don't ask me to go—
I really can scarcely refuse,
And yet it perplexes me so,
I hardly know *which* way to choose.
Though our meetings by stealth we now snatch,
In the grove, just behind the old stile,
I'm sure Pa'll consent to the match,
If you'll only have patience awhile.

He always was hard to persuade,
And now he's so cross with the gout
That pain and ill humor have made
His denial just ten times more stout—
But, oh! I'm the only one left
Of his children, to soothe his decay—
Of his daughter, dear Harry, bereft,
How cheerless and dark were his way.

Aunt says you are poor and too young;
To Pa she has told the same things—
I wish she would just hold her tongue,
For nothing but trouble she brings.
But, oh! if you only would wait
A year, dearest Harry, or two,
No change need you fear in your Kate,
She'll ever be constant to you.

Your miniature, Harry, I keep
On the chain round my neck all the time—
With it pressed to my bosom I sleep
(Aunt would think it a terrible crime.)
Don't fancy your pleadings I slight,
But ask me no more, love, to rove,
And I'll meet you, dear Harry, to-night
Just behind the old stile in the grove.

The Humorist.

☞ Wm. Cobbett showed no small exultation in recapitulating the naval victories of the Americans. He was one day speaking somewhat boldly on the subject in the presence of an English officer, who pettishly observed, "There is a good *reason for it*. I went on board their man-of-war after our defeat, and found *half* their sailors were English." "And had you not *all* English?" said the undaunted radical.

☞ A counsellor having lost a cause, the lawyers in opposition were very merry upon the occasion. "Gentlemen," says the wit, "who could help it, when there were one hundred judges on the bench?" "How," said a brother, "there were but three." "True," retorts the counsellor, "a figure of one and two cyphers make the hundred."

☞ "Why, dear me, Mr. Longswallowdown," said a good lady, "how can you drink down a whole quart of that 'hard cider' at a single draught?" As soon as the man could breathe again, he replied, "I beg pardon, madam, but upon my soul, it was so hard, I couldn't bite it off."

☞ "James, my son, for your disobedience to me this morning, I shall whip you just as soon as I get through this work." "Will you, mother?" "Well, if you will, when you get ready to do it, you will find me in the garden waiting for you." Very precocious!

☞ A lady of quality reproached a Turkish ambassador on the laws of Mahomet permitting them to have so many wives. "It is permitted to us, madam," replied he, "in order that we may find in many all those qualifications that centre in you alone."

☞ A countryman went into an apothecary shop, in Broadway, the other evening and asked for a lottery ticket. "Here is one," replied the vender of pills, "which I'll warrant to *draw*," and he threw down a *blister*.

☞ "I am afraid," said a lady to her husband, "that I am going to have a stiff neck." "Not at all improbable, my dear," he replied, "I have seen strong *symptoms* of it ever since I have known you."

☞ One of the Canada darkee soldiers, at Niagara, challenged a man one night in this fierce fashion—"Halloo dar!—who is coming? 'Drance and gib countersign Victon, or you can't pass here!"

☞ "I suppose," said a quack, while feeling the pulse of a patient, "that you think me a fool." "Sir," said the sick man, "I perceive you can discover a man's thoughts by feeling his pulse."

☞ "Father, should we love our enemies?" "Certainly, child, the good book tells us to." "Then, of course we must love the devil, for he is our greatest enemy!" "Go to bed, my child!"

☞ A man by the name of Philo, who was married to a lady whose name was Sophy, observed, that uniting his name with the lady's, put him in possession of *Philosophy*.

☞ Ladies in the habit of lacing their stays to a tension injurious to their health should take the temperance pledge. It will prevent them from getting *tight*.

☞ The ants in the eastern part of the State of Maine, are so very large and ferocious that they are frequently observed to climb the largest trees and bark.

☞ "Why is a man who carries a watch invariably too late in his appointments?" Because he is always *behind* his time.

☞ "I must finish my journey alone, I'm out of humanity's reach," as La urist said when he went up in his balloon.

☞ When is it the best time to eat oysters? After the shells are taken off, the Crescent City thinks.

☞ Punch says he knows a man so fat that they grease wagon wheels with his shadow.

☞ "I'm *dying* for you," as the girl said to the old bachelor when she colored his vest.

☞ What burns to keep a secret? Sealing-wax.

AIR BEDS.

FROM EWBANK'S HYDRAULICS.

Air beds are not, as some persons suppose, of modern origin. They were known between three and four hundred years ago, as appears from the annexed cut, copied from some figures attached to the first German translation of Vegetius, A. D. 1511. It represents soldiers reposing on them in time of war, with the mode of inflating them by bellows.

This application of air was probably known to the Romans. Heliogabalus used to amuse himself with the guests he invited to his banquets, by seating them on large bags or beds, "full of wind," which being made suddenly to collapse, threw the guests on the ground.

Dr. Arnott, the author of "Elements of Physics," a few years ago, proposed "Hydrostatic beds," especially for invalids. These are capacious bags, formed of india-rubber cloth, and filled with *water* instead of feathers, hair, &c. Upon one of these a soft and thin mattress is laid, and then the ordinary coverings. A person floats on these beds as on water alone, for the liquid in the bag adapts itself to the uneven surface of the body, and supports every part reposing upon it, with a uniform pressure. Water beds were however known to the ancients, for Plutarch (in his life of Alexander) states that the people in the province of Babylon slept during the hot months, "on skins filled with water."

The luxury of the ancients with regard to beds was carried to a surprising extent. They were of down, of the wool of Miletus, and sometimes stuffed with peacock's feathers. The Romans had linen sheets, white as snow, and quilts of needle work, and sometimes of cloth of gold. Bedsteads among the rich Greeks and Romans were sometimes of ivory, of ebony, and other rich woods, with inlaid work, and figures in relief. Some were of massive silver, and even of gold, with feet of onyx. They had them also of iron. One of that material was found in Pompeii. The earliest metallic bedstead mentioned in history is that of Og, King of Bashan. The Persians had slaves expressly for bed making, and the art became famous in Rome. *Golden* beds often formed part of the plunder which the generals exhibited at their triumphs. The Athenians put Timagoras their ambassador to Persia to death, for accepting presents from the king, among which was a "magnificent bed with servants to make it."—*Plutarch in Pelopidas.*

From New Works.

ELIZABETH'S MAUNDY.

Elizabeth kept her Maundy at Greenwich, in 1752, according to the ancient custom, which required that the Queen herself should wash the feet of the poor, in remembrance of our Saviour washing the feet of the apostles. The palace-hall was prepared with a long table on each side, with benches, carpets, and cushions, and a cross-table at the other end where the chaplain stood. Thirty-nine poor women, being the same number as her Majesty's years at that time, were seated on the forms; then the yeoman of the laundry, with a fine towel, took a silver basin, filled with warm water and fine flowers, and washed all their feet, one after the other; he likewise made a cross a little above the toes, and kissed each foot, after drying it, the sub-almoner performing the same ceremony, and the Queen's almoner also. Then her Majesty entered the hall, and went to a *prie-dieu* and cushion, placed in the space between the two tables, and remained during prayers and singing, and while the gospel was read how Christ washed his apostles' feet. Then came in a procession of twenty-nine of the Queen's maids of honor and gentlewomen, each carrying a silver basin with warm water, spring flowers, and sweet herbs, having aprons and towels withal. Then her Majesty, kneeling down on the cushion placed for the purpose, proceeded to wash in turn one of the feet of each of the poor women, and wiped them with the assistance of the fair basin-bearers; moreover, she crossed and kissed them as the others had done. Then, beginning with the first, she gave each a sufficient broad-cloth, for a gown, and a pair of shoes; a wooden platter, wherein was half a side of salmon, as much ling, six red herrings, two manchetts; and a mazer, or wooden cup, full of claret. Then each of her ladies delivered to her Majesty the towel and the apron used in the ablution, and she gave each of the poor women one a-piece. The treasurer of the royal chamber then brought her Majesty thirty-nine small white purses, each with thirty-nine pence, which she gave separately to every poor woman. The treasurer then supplied her with thirty-nine red purses, each containing twenty shillings; these she distributed to redeem the gown she wore, which, by ancient custom, was given to one amongst the number.—*Miss Strickland's Life of Elizabeth.*

AN ETRUSCAN TOMB.

In the year 1826, Carlo Avolta, of Corneto, had a most unexpected glimpse of a Tarquinian lucumo. On removing a few stones from the upper part of a sepulchre, he looked through the aperture to discover the contents, and behold! extended in state before him, lay one of the mighty men of old. He saw him crowned with gold, and clothed in armor. His shield, spear, and arrows were by his side; and the warrior's sleep seemed rather to be of yesterday than to have endured well-nigh thirty centuries. But a sudden change came over the scene, and startled Avolta from his astonished contemplation. A slight tremor, like that of sand in an hour-glass, seemed to agitate the figure, and in a few minutes it vanished into air, and disappeared. When he entered the tomb, the golden crown, some fragments of arms, and a few handfuls of dust, were all that marked the last resting-place of this Tarquinian chief.—*Mrs. Gray's History of Etruria.*

Biographies.

MARSHAL BERTRAND.

We copy the following biographical sketch of this distinguished and firm friend of Napoleon, who is visiting the principal cities of the United States, from the Louisville Dime.

He is descended from a highly respectable family, which claimed no alliance to the aristocracy of France. He entered the army under very favorable circumstances, and rose rapidly from grade to grade, until he reached to the rank of General of Brigade. While acting in this capacity, he attracted the attention of Napoleon. When he was collecting his army and munitions of war at Boulogne, for the invasion of England, Bertrand proved himself an efficient agent in prosecuting the arrangements for this grand and favorite enterprise of Napoleon.

At the Battle of Austerlitz he distinguished himself as aid to Napoleon. He was in the whole of the campaign of 1806, and was engaged in the battle of Jena, which resulted so disastrously to the Prussian arms. He contributed to the victory of Friedland, in the succeeding year, which induced the Treaty of Tilsit; he was present at the memorable interview between the French and Russian Emperors, which took place on a raft constructed for the purpose, and moored in the river Niemen.

At the bloody battles of Asperne and Wagram in 1809, he contributed much to the success of the French arms.

When Napoleon began his manœuvres on the Elbe, after his disastrous campaign in Russia, he appointed Bertrand to the command of the 4th Corps, composed of 20,000 men. With this command, at the Battle of Lutzen, he acted with great bravery, and coming up at a critical juncture, secured the success of the French.

At the battle of Bautzen, which followed, Bertrand led his corps in person during the attack of 80,000 French against the centre of the allied army. Under the command of others he was engaged in a number of minor battles, in some of which the French army was unsuccessful. At the battle of Leipsic he was charged with the duty of keeping open the only route of retreat to the Rhine; the Austrians drove him from his position, but a peremptory message from Napoleon induced him to attempt to regain it, in which he succeeded after a desperate struggle, and in this saved the French army in the succeeding retreat.

During the decay of Napoleon's power, Bertrand was ever faithful, even when his other friends had deserted him, and followed him in his exile to Elba.

When Napoleon returned from Elba, Bertrand accompanied him, and was at his side when the Royal Army deserted the Bourbons as soon as they obtained a sight of Napoleon. He witnessed the overthrow of his beloved General at Waterloo; and accompanied him to St. Helena. In this tried friend's arms Napoleon breathed his last. Bertrand's wife and children accompanied him to Helena, in whose society Napoleon passed much of his time. This is a rapid, but, we believe a faithful sketch of some of the most important incidents in his life.

ESPARTERO.

Baldomear Espartero, the son of an humble joiner of the village of Garantula, in the province of La Mancha, was born in 1792, and is, consequently, in the prime of life. Being of a delicate constitution, he was educated for the priesthood, but, on the invasion of Spain by the French, he, at that time only fifteen years of age, joined the army as a private soldier. He continued in that capacity several years, after which he was, through the influence of a relative, placed at a military school, near Cadiz, and in due course, received the commission of ensign when twenty-three years of age. Soon after this he went to South America, with the troops sent thither by Ferdinand VII. to reduce the rebellious colonists. In 1824, he returned from the new world, after having distinguished himself there in several engagements, with £80,000, the fruit of his savings, and the rank of brigadier general. Shortly after his return he married the daughther of a wealthy merchant of Legrogno, named Santa Cruz. When the royalist war, under Carlos, broke out at the close of 1833, he at once declared for the Queen Regent and her infant daughter, and obtained employment in the north of Spain. From that time up to 1836, he continued to rise by successive steps till he was, at last, appointed commander-in-chief. In 1839, after the civil war had been brought to a close, he was created duke de Victoria; and in the following year, he assumed the premiership, and in 1843, the joiner's son was appointed the Regent of Spain. On the 28th July, 1843, Espartero was obliged to take refuge on board the Malabar, an English ship of war, the people of Spain having revolted against him; and, on the 19th August, he arrived at Falmouth, England.

Choice Selections.

MY GENTLE SISTER KATE.

BY MRS. SOPHIA H. OLIVER.

Oh! thou art very sweet, Kate,
Thine eyes are very blue;
How like the violet's silken cheek
When bathed in diamond dew;
Or like the amethystine hues
That paint the summer sky,
While o'er thy pure and rose-hued cheek
Hope's sweet emotions fly.
And soft beneath thy fringed lids
With joyous life elate,
Thy merry soul sheds summer round,
My gentle sister Kate!

But though thy lofty brow is fair,
Thy form of Grecian mould!
And though thy auburn tresses fall
In many a graceful fold;
And though around thy [illegible] mouth
The sportive graces lie,
And point upon their rosy couch
The feelings as they fly,
Yet not for these, oh! not for these
Doth thy sweet form create
Within my heart such tenderness,
My gentle sister Kate!

Oh, no! 'tis for the feelings warm
Within thy heart enshrined;
Thy artlessness—thy tenderness—
The graces of thy mind;
And for the sunny smile that plays
Along thy lovely face,
Where our sweet mother's image too
Methinks I faintly trace;
And for sweet visions of the past,
With young joy animate,
When thou wert home's bright pleiad,
My gentle sister Kate!

I mind me of the bright-eyed hours
When thou a lovely child,
Poured forth thy soul like melody
In native wood-notes wild;
Thou wert a joyous fairy then,
All witchery and mirth,
The youngest of the kindred band
Around the household hearth,
How *he* whose silvery locks [illegible]
Ah! then with life elate,
Caught every lisping word of thine,
My gentle sister Kate!

Oh! oft o'er Heaven's blue summer sea
The moon hath sailed along,
And oft the sleeping flowers have bloomed
At spring's reviving song;
And oft that moon hath looked on hopes
Crushed in their virgin bloom;
Those flowers have wept their incense tears
O'er many a loved one's tomb;
But ah! for thee the bark of Time
Hath brought a priceless freight;
Young Hope, and Joy, and girlhood's prime
His generous gift, sweet Kate!

Oh! thou, our youngest, fairest flower,
The lambkin of the fold,
Sweet bird! whose soft melodious song
Along our hearts hath rolled,
Summer and light are in my soul
When I recall thy face,
So full of sunny radiance,
Of witchery and grace;
Oh! still may smoothly glide thy bark
Along the sea of fate,
And bear thee to a port of bliss,
My gentle sister Kate!

A Fable.—A certain crab, cast upon the shore by the tide, and eager to obtain its native element, was walking as was his custom, sideways to the water's edge. By the way, he met with an eel in the same predicament; but he, like most other people, travelled with his head foremost. "I do not see, sir," said the eel, "why you should refuse to conform with the customs of the world and the habits of society, therefore I will thank you to turn about and walk like other people." The crab maintained his right to walk as he pleased, more especially as it was the only way he could walk. The eel persisted. A quarrel ensued; meantime the tide went out, and neither party being able to reach the water, backward or forward, they were left to die of thirst upon the sand.

A Good Reply.—The commissioners in the excise office were offended at a Quaker, who replied yes and no to their questions, and asked him, "Do you know for what we sit here?" "Yes," said Nathan, "some of you for £300 and others for £1000 a year."

MANUFACTORY OF TOBACCO.

The Government manufactory of tobacco is another of the boasted curiosities of Seville, and is certainly an interesting exhibition; for independent of the whole process of snuff and cigar making being submitted to one's inspection, from the tobacco leaf in its natural state, until it is fit to be committed to the nose, there is the extraordinary spectacle of 3600 women assembled in a vast *atelier*, and employed in making cigars, which they manufacture with surprising celebrity, while their tongues keep pace with their hands, for never did I encounter such a deafening tumult of human voices as on approaching that densely thronged workshop. These women are all disciplined *militairement*, (with the exception of their clamor, which is amenable to no sort of discipline) and they have *chefs de division, generaux en chef,* &c., &c., just like regular troops. They, however, occasionally revolt; and, within a few weeks of my arrival here, there was so serious an outbreak among them, that their own people in authority were insufficient to bring them to order, and the military were obliged to be called in, when, after an effort at resistance, the mutiny was effectually suppressed, and the fair viragos brought to their senses at the point of the bayonet. Fair, however, they are not, or even pretty; and judging from this large sample of the softer sex, I should pronounce the women of Seville to be decidedly an ugly race; but I am assured that they are beautiful; and, although I have, as yet, seen less beauty here than elsewhere in Spain, I will not rashly gainsay the general voice, but suspend judgment, and hold myself open to conviction.—*Mrs. Romer's The Rhone.*

THE COTTAGE DOOR.

BY E. T. HERVEY.

How sweet the rest that labor yields
The humble and the poor,
Where sits the patriarch of the fields
Before the cottage door!
The lark is singing in the sky,
The swallow in the eaves,
And love is beaming in each eye
Beneath the summer leaves!

The air amid his fragrant bowers
Supplies unpurchased health,
And hearts are bounding 'mid the flowers
More dear to him than wealth!
Peace, like the blessed sunlight, plays
Around his humble cot,
And happy night and cheerful days
Divide his lowly lot.

And when the village Sabbath bell
Rings out upon the gale,
The father bows his head to tell
The music of its tale—
A fresher verdure seems to fill
The fair and dewy sod,
And every infant tongue is still
To hear the word of God.

Oh! happy hearts—to Him who stills
The ravens when they cry,
And makes the lily 'neath the hills
So glorious to the eye—
The trusting patriarch prays to bless
His labors with increase;
Such "ways are ways of pleasantness
And all such "paths are peace."

INSECTS AND THEIR YOUNG.

The dragon-fly is an inhabitant of the air, and could not exist in water; yet in this last element, which is alone adapted for her young, she ever carefully drops her eggs. The larvæ of the gad-fly are destined to live in the stomach of the horse. How shall the parent, a two-winged fly, convey them thither? By a mode truly extraordinary. Flying round the animal, she commonly poises her body for an instant, while she glues a single egg to one of the hairs of his skin, and repeats this process, until she has fixed, in a similar way, many hundred eggs. These, after a few days, on the application of the slightest moisture attended by warmth, hatch into little grubs. Whenever, therefore, the horse chances to lick any part of his body to which they are attached, the moisture of the tongue dislodges one or more of the grubs, which, adhering to it by means of the saliva, are conveyed into the mouth, and thence find their way into the stomach. But here a question occurs to you. It is but a small portion of a horse's body that he can reach with his tongue—what, you ask, becomes of the eggs deposited on other parts? I will tell you how the gad-fly avoids this dilemma; and I will then ask you if she does not discover a provident forethought, a depth of instinct which almost casts into the shade the boasted reason of man. She places her eggs only on those parts of the skin which the horse is able to reach with his tongue; nay, she confines them almost exclusively to the knee or shoulder which he is sure to lick. What could the most precise adaptation of means to an end do more?

Natural Attraction.—"I don't like to be left alone with a gal, it's plagny apt to set me a soft sawderin' and a courtin'. There's a sort of natural attraction like in this world. Two ships in a calm, are sure to get up alongside of each other, if there is no wind, and they have nothin' to do but look at each other; natur does it. Well, even the tongs and the shovel, won't stand alone long; they're sure to get on the same side of the fire, and be sociable; one of 'em has loadstone and draws t'other, that's sartain. If that's the case with hard hearted things, like oak and iron what is it with tender hearted things like humans? Shut me up in a 'sarvatory with a handsum gal of a rainy day, and see if I don't think she is the sweetest flower in it. Yes, I am glad it is the dinner bell, for I ain't ready to marry yet, and when I am, I guess I must get a gall where I got my hoss, in Old Connecticut, and that State takes the shine off all creation for geese, galls, and onions, that's a fact."—*Sam Slick in England.*

MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS' LATIN PRAYER, SHORTLY PREVIOUS TO HER EXECUTION.

O Domine Deus, speravi in te;
O care mi Jesu, nunc libera me;
In dura catena, in misera pœna, desidero te.
Languendo, gemendo, et genu flectendo
Adoro, imploro, ut liberes me.

LITERALLY TRANSLATED.

O Lord God of Hosts, I have trusted in thee—
O Jesus beloved, now liberate me!
In fetters so galling, in tortures appalling, I long after thee
In mourning, in groaning, on bent knee atoning,
I adore thee, implore thee, to liberate me.
Pearson's Poems.

Things That I Have Seen.—I have seen a farmer build a house so large, and fine, that the Sheriff turned him out of doors.

I have seen a young man sell a good farm, turn merchant, break, and die in an insane hospital.

I have seen a farmer travel about so much, that there was nothing at home worth looking after.

I have seen a rich man's son begin where his father left off—wealth; and end where his father begun—pennyless.

I have seen a worthy farmer's son idle away years of the prime of life, in dissipation, and end his career in the poor house.

I have seen the disobedience of a son bring down the gray hairs of his father to the grave.

Horse Chestnut.—If, says a writer in the American Farmer, (vol. xiv.) the value of this nut was more generally understood, it would not be suffered to rot and perish without being turned to any account as at present. The horse chestnut contains a saponaceous juice, very useful, not only in bleaching, but in washing linens and other stuffs. The nuts must be peeled and ground, and the meal of twenty of them is sufficient for two quarts of water; and either linens or woollens may be washed with the infusion, without any soap, as it effectually takes out spots of all kinds. The clothes should, however, afterwards be rinsed in spring water. The same meal steeped in hot water, and mixed with an equal quantity of bran, makes a nutrious food for pigs and poultry.

A Parlor Scene.—"Stop, stop, my dear!" exclaims Mrs. John Smith, "don't burn those old papers. Hand them to me. I want them for Fanny and Bobby to make *lighters* of." "Sure enough," replies her indulgent spouse, "a penny saved is a penny earned. And now while I think of it, dear, why not take *my old love letters*? first rate things to *kindle a flame*, hey!" "Oh, yes, excellent," promptly rejoined Mrs. Smith, "Heaven knows they were *dry* enough."

Progress of Mechanics.—In 1829, the Liverpool and Manchester Railroad Company offered a premium of £500 sterling for a locomotive that would haul twenty tons on a level railway at the rate of ten miles an hour; such an engine was then unknown in the world. That was about fourteen years since, and now locomotives of American manufacture will draw double that amount up inclined planes with an ascent of eighty feet to the mile!

"The American girl," says Cobbett, "are beautiful and unaffected—perfectly frank, and at the same time perfectly modest; but when you make them an offer of your hand, be prepared to give it—for wait they will not. In England we frequently hear of courtships of half a century; in this anti-Malthusian country, a quarter of a century is deemed to be rather lengthy."

Asbestos.—This singular substance, which has as yet defied all the efforts of chemists to analyse, inasmuch as it will neither melt with fire nor dissolve in water, and is entirely free from taste or smell, is found in considerable abundance in Pennsylvania, at no great distance from the borough of York.

The Olio.

Mackinaw Bait.—A boy, perched on a pile driven in the bay at Mackinaw, and lazily endeavoring to hook up some of the finny tribe, with the least possible exertion to himself, was accosted by a steamboat passenger on the "James Madison," as to what kind of fish he caught. The youthful *Izaak*, scrutinizing the stranger with a quizzical look, replied, "They are mostly perch, roach, bull-heads, shiners, and *counterfeit shad*." "What do you use for bait?" said the stranger. "Oh, sometimes one thing, sometimes another; but when I can't get *that, I get on myself.*"

Wants for the year 1844.—More industry, and less idleness; more economy, and less extravagance; more honest men than rogues; more money than credit; more shirts than ruffles; more morality than grog shops; more mechanics than dandies; more stocking yarn than street yarn; more stability than excitability; more education than ignorance; more laborers than loungers; more justice, and less law.

Retort Courteous.—While the rain poured in torrents, the umbrella of a gentleman struck the hat of another standing on the sidewalk and knocked it into the gutter, where it filled with water. The person picked up his hat and asked coolly, "What do you ask for that?" "I ask your pardon," replied the gentlemen, which so suited the owner of the wet beaver, that no farther parley was necessary.

On one of the principal thoroughfares across the Green Mountains in Vermont, in ascending the mountain you pass three public houses, the first of which is kept by Mr. Chaseum, the second by Mr. Ketchum, and the third and last of course, by Mr. Killum. In descending the other side you pass three other taverns kept by a Lord, an Angel and a Devil, respectively.

Our readers are aware that the Countess Bertrand accompanied her husband to St. Helena. The following anecdote is related of her. On the birth of her child, the emperor complimented her upon its beauty. "Sire," replied the spirited lady, "I present you the first Frenchman who has entered Longwood without permission of Lord Bathurst."

Little every-day trials have a more irritating effect on the temper than great misfortunes, because we do not think it necessary to exert so much energy to bear them. This is one reason why men are generally better or more even tempered than women. They are not so much subjected to the hacking though apparently unimportant trials of daily life.

Rebecca and her Daughters.—This singular appellation assumed by the Welsh rioters is traced by the English papers to the 24th chapter of the book of Genesis. "And they blessed Rebekah, and said unto her, Thou art our sister; be thou the mother of thousands of millions, and let thy seed possess the gate of those which hate them."

Marrying a Second Time.—Were a man not to marry a second time, it might be concluded that his first wife had given him a disgust to marriage; but by taking a second wife, he pays the highest compliment to the first—by showing that she made him so happy as a married man, that he wishes to be so a second time!

Married.—At Fayette, (Mo.) Mr. William T. Hurd, of St Louis, to Miss Eliza Boon, of Howard county.—*St. Louis Gazette.*

This is a case of peculiar gratulation, as Eliza was *Hurd* when she wanted to be, and William got the *Boon* he asked.—*Barnstable Patriot.*

The Honeymoon.—A clergyman being much pressed by a lady of his acquaintance to preach a sermon on the first Sunday after her marriage, complied, and chose the following passage in the Psalms for his text: "And let there be abundance of peace while the moon endureth."

Some writer, in remarking upon the failure of tourists, Yankees as well as cockneys, to give any adequate description of Niagara, very happily says, that they all attempt to be as sublime as the cataract, but the cataract is always the victor.

Pretty.—A Mr. Scott of South Carolina, has succeeded in engrafting the lilac on the ash. This is done in France with perfect success, and nothing can be more beautiful than the drooping ash, hung with the elegant flowers of the lilac.

A young lady astonished a party the other day, by asking for "the loan of a diminutive argenteous truncated cone, convex on its summit, and semi-perforated with symmetrical indentations;" or, in other words, a thimble.

Scott's Preaching.—With the worst voice, the most northern accent and very plain manners, sound sense and piety were yet so predominant, that like Aaron's serpent, they swallowed up all the rest.—*H. Moore.*

Bustle.—This article of female dress is said to have had its origin in that classic Georgia phrase, "hump yourself, Sal Rainer." The editor of the N. O. Jeffersonian is entitled to the credit of this discovery.

An old lady, reading the account of the death of a venerable distinguished lawyer, who was stated to be the father of the Philadelphia bar, exclaimed, "Poor man! he had a dreadful noisy set of children."

Spots upon mahogany furniture, caused by cologne, or alcohol in any form, may be immediately removed, and the place turned to its original color and beauty, by the application of a few drops of oil.

Roux the famous surgeon of Paris, has extracted the cataract more than six thousand times! The Boston Post wonders how long it would take him to extract the "cataract of Niagara."

Believe about a sixteenth part of what you hear, and possibly you may be near the truth. If you believe a quarter you are green; if a half you are soft—if the whole you are a fool.

There is a young lady in Louisiana who has won a medal for her modesty. She dismissed her lover for remarking in her presence that there was a prospect of the wind shifting.

Literary Intelligence.—Our letters from Madrid inform us that a new edition has just been published there of "*The Spanish without a Master.*"

No man can know a friend until he has counted money, travelled a long journey, and been reduced to short commons with him.

It has been proved by repeated experiments, that *straw*, saturated with a solution of lime or common whitewash, is *incombustible*.

A woman should never take a lover without the consent of her heart; nor an husband without the concurrence of her reason.

No three female attractions are so captivating to men as cheerfulness, delicacy and modesty.

Let him who regrets the loss of time make proper use of that which is to come.

CHARCOAL SKETCHES.
JOSEPH C. NEAL.
"THE AMERICAN BOZ."
GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE!
COMIC SKETCHES!

The proprietor of Graham's Magazine has made an arrangement with JOSEPH C. NEAL, Esq. for a series of COMIC SKETCHES, in his peculiar vein. The first will appear in the NOVEMBER NUMBER, with a

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IN YEAGER'S INIMITABLE STYLE.

Mr. NEAL justly ranks as the best humorist in America, and has long been known as "The American Boz." His humorous talents are, however, of a higher order than any yet displayed by Dickens, and we feel sure that his articles will be hailed with delight by his countrymen. The November number will be, in all respects, the

GEM OF THE YEAR!
THIS NUMBER WILL CONTAIN
A SPLENDID MEZZOTINT ENGRAVING,
THE ROSE AND TULIP, a beautiful bouquet,
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A ROW AMONG NINEPINES—A Humorous Sketch by Yeager.

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CURES AT HOME,
EFFECTED BY THAT FAMOUS MEDICINE WORSDELL'S PILLS.

The most convincing evidence of the healing qualities of a medicine, are the benefits realized by the afflicted in its use; and short as has been the period since the introduction of WORSDELL'S VEGETABLE RESTORATIVE PILLS into this country, a great many striking cures have been effected by their use.

The above Pills are acknowledged to be *the best medicine in the world for the cure of all Diseases*, by removing all stagnant humors—the principle cause of all diseases—opening obstructed passages, causing free circulation of the fluids, and purifying the blood.

The following cures are selected from a number effected in this city and neighborhood, by Worsdell's Pills:—

CURE OF INFLUENZA, NERVOUS FEVER, &c.—*To Mr. Fisher, Cedar, Passyunk Road, Philada.*—Dear Sir,—The benefits resulting from the use of Worsdell's Vegetable Restorative Pills induces me to give my testimony to their healing qualities, and as I have found them to be the real restorative from disease to health, it is with great pleasure I give you the facts, in order that the similarly afflicted may also derive the same good in their use. Being in a disordered state by that prevailing and distressing complaint, the INFLUENZA, desirous of relief, and having confidence in Worsdell's Pills, I procured a box of two, and have much pleasure in stating that by taking them a few days, I am quite restored to the enjoyment of good health. The use of the Pills has been of great service to my wife. She had been a considerable time unwell, but resorted to the Pills to great advantage—the first dose brought off a large worm. My brother also is a convincing witness to their beneficial results. He had a very severe attack of Nervous Fever, but by the daily use of the Pills, was completely restored to health. Believing that Worsdell's Pills only require to be known to be fully appreciated, and wishing you much pleasure in their sale, I am yours, truly, JAMES BIGLEY, No. 230 South Fifth street, Philadelphia. August 22, 1843.

COMPLICATION OF DISORDERS OCCASIONED BY A FALL.—Joseph Longstreth, the subject of the following severe case of sickness, is a farmer near Fox Chase, Montgomery county, Pa. A fall from a cherry tree inflicted an injury in one side, which continued, but not seriously, for ten months, when another fall or jerk affected his side so severely that a week afterward he was taken to his bed, and became dangerously afflicted with acute and distressing pain in his side and head, accompanied with fever and entire loss of appetite. When he commenced using Worsdell's Vegetable Restorative Pills, he was so extremely ill that his friends believed that he would not have survived the shock, had it not been for the cleansing and renovating properties of the Pills. The clearest evidence of the above opinion was given during the using of the Pills, as large quantities of dark matter, similar to congealed blood, were brought off by stool, no doubt from the side that was injured. After three weeks of severe suffering and confinement to his bed, he is happy in giving his public statement to the virtues of the Pills, that by their use he is so far restored to the enjoyment of health, that he is now capable of attending to his business.

Witness to the above cure, SARAH LONGSTRETH, his Mother. August 25, 1843.

☞ *For particulars read the Pamphlet, to be obtained gratis of the Agents.*

☞ WORSDELL'S VEGETABLE RESTORATIVE PILLS are prepared and sold, wholesale and for exportation, by WILLIAM WORSDELL, near Jenkintown, Montgomery county, Pennsylvania, and may be obtained of the wholesale agents, G. B. ZIEBER & Co., No. 3 Ledger Building, THIRD Street, Philadelphia, at the same price as of the proprietor, and are sold retail by the following appointed agents, in

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sep 11-eow 6m

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THESE MEDICINES ARE RECOMMENDED [illegible]

They are expressly prepared for family use, and have acquired an unprecedented popularity throughout the United States; and as they are so admirably calculated to preserve HEALTH and cure DISEASE, no family should ever be without them. The proprietor of these valuable preparations received his education at one of the best medical colleges in the United States, and has had twenty years experience in an extensive and diversified practice, by which he has had ample opportunities of acquiring a practical knowledge of diseases, and of the remedies best calculated to remove them.

These preparations consist of

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This invaluable medicine is daily effecting some of the most astonishing and wonderful cures that have ever been known. All who have used it for Asthma, Coughs, Spitting of Blood, Whooping Cough, Croup or Hives, Consumption, Chronic Pleurisy, Hoarseness, Pain and Soreness of the breast, difficulty of breathing, and every other disease of the LUNGS and BREAST, can, and do attest to its usefulness—BRONCHITIS, a disease which is annually sweeping thousands to a premature grave, under the mistaken name of CONSUMPTION, is always cured by it. The usual symptoms of this disease (Bronchitis) are Cough, Soreness of the Lungs or Throat, Hoarseness, difficulty of Breathing, Asthma, Hectic Fever, a spitting up of phlegm or matter, and sometimes blood. It is an inflammation of the fine skin which lines the inside of the whole of the wind tubes or air vessels, which run through every part of the Lungs. The Expectorant immediately suppresses the Cough, Pain, Inflammation, Fever, and Difficulty of Breathing, and produces a free and easy Expectoration, and a cure is soon effected.

It always cures ASTHMA—two or three large doses will cure the CROUP or HIVES of children, in from fifteen minutes to an hours time. It immediately subdues the violence of WHOOPING COUGH, and effects a speedy cure. Hundreds who have been given up by their physicians as incurable with "CONSUMPTION," have been restored to perfect health by it. [illegible]

Price $1,00 per bottle, six bottles for $5,00.

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For LIVER COMPLAINTS, GOUT, JAUNDICE, DYSPEPSIA, RHEUMATISM, FEVERS, NERVOUSNESS, ERYSIPELAS, and diseases of the SKIN, IMPURITY of the BLOOD, INFLAMMATION, MELANCHOLY, SICK HEADACHE, COSTIVENESS, PAINS in the HEAD, BREAST, SIDE, BACK and LIMBS, BILIOUS AFFECTIONS, FEMALE DISEASES, &c. &c. &c., and whenever an Alterative or Purgative Medicine may be required.

There is scarcely any disease in which purgative medicines are not more or less required, and much suffering and sickness might be prevented were they more generally used. No person can feel well while a costive habit of body prevails; besides, it soon generates serious and often fatal diseases, which might have been avoided by a timely and judicious use of proper Cathartic Medicines.

The proprietor can recommend these Pills with the greatest confidence, believing them far superior to the Pills in general use; [illegible] and uniform in their operation.

In using them no particular care is required. Persons may eat and drink as usual, if desirable, eat immediately after taking them.

Age will not impair them, as they are so combined as to always readily dissolve in the stomach.

In small doses they are Alterative, and gently Laxative, but in large doses, they are actively cathartic, cleansing the whole alimentary canal from all putrid, irritating and fecal matters, and producing healthy secretions of the stomach, liver, and the various other organs of the body.

They may be taken at ALL TIMES and in most diseases. In INFLAMMATORY, INTERMITTENT, REMITTENT, BILIOUS and every other form of FEVER, JAUNDICE and LIVER COMPLAINT. For DYSPEPSIA they are really an invaluable article, gradually changing the vitiated secretions of the stomach and liver, and producing healthy action in those important organs. They are very valuable for diseases of the SKIN, and for what is commonly called "Impurity of the blood." Also for Female Complaints, Costiveness, &c. and in fact every disease where an Aperient, Alterative or Purgative Medicine may be required.

☞ DYSPEPSIA POSITIVELY CAN BE CURED by a persevering use of this valuable SANATIVE, especially if the Tonic Vermifuge be used in conjunction. Price only 25 cents a box.

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Of all diseases to which children are exposed, none are so fatal to them as worms. Unfortunately, children are seldom free from them, and as they imitate the symptoms of almost every other complaint, they often produce alarming effects without being suspected. Worms are not only a cause of disease themselves, but by their irritation aggravate all other diseases, wandering from one part of the body to another, winding themselves up into large balls and obstructing the bowels, and frequently the throat, causing convulsions, and too often death. The best remedy ever yet known is JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE, which is perfectly safe, and so pleasant that children will not refuse to take it. It effectually destroys WORMS, neutralizes acidity or Sourness of the Stomach, increases appetite, and acts as a general and permanent Tonic, and is therefore exceedingly beneficial in Intermittent and Remittent Fevers, Indigestion, &c., and is a certain and permanent cure for FEVER and AGUE.

It not only destroys Worms, and invigorates the whole system, but it dissolves and carries off the superabundant slime, or mucus, so prevalent in the stomach and bowels of children, more especially of those in bad health. This mucus forms the beds, or nest, in which worms produce their young; and by removing it—it is impossible for worms to remain in the body.

It is harmless in its effects on the system, and the health of the patient is ALWAYS IMPROVED by its use, even when no Worms are discovered.

But it is very far, however, from being limited in its usefulness to mere cases of worms, for it may also be prescribed with most decided advantage in all derangements of the stomach and digestive organs—general debility, dropsical swellings; FEMALE COMPLAINTS, as SICK HEADACHE, Sour, allies, [illegible] Piles, Dyspepsia, Weakness, loss of Appetite, &c. &c.

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For the preservation, growth, beauty and restoration of the HAIR. This Hair Tonic has produced [illegible] on the heads of hundreds who had been bald for years. It also purifies the head from Dandruff, [illegible] the hair from falling off or becoming prematurely Gray.

It is highly recommended by thousands who have used it, and know its value.

Price $1 00 per bottle, 6 bottles for $5 00.

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Is a certain, safe, and effectual remedy for Dysentery, Diarrhœa, or Looseness, Cholera Morbus, SUMMER COMPLAINT, Cholic, Griping Pains, Sour Stomach, Sick and Nervous Headache, Heartburn, Water brash, Pain or Sickness of the Stomach, Vomiting, Spitting up the food after eating, and also where it passes through the body unchanged, Want of Appetite, Restlessness and inability to sleep, Wind in the Stomach and Bowels, Hysterics, Cramp, Nervous Tremors and Twitchings, Sea Sickness, Faintings, Melancholy and Lowness of Spirits, fretting and crying of Infants, and for all BOWEL AFFECTIONS and all NERVOUS DISEASES.

This is one of the most efficient, pleasant and safe compositions ever offered to the public for the cure of the various derangements of the stomach and bowels, and the ONLY article worthy of the least confidence for curing CHOLERA INFANTUM or SUMMER COMPLAINT; and in all the above diseases it really acts like a charm.

All persons are requested to try it, for without exception, it is one of the most valuable family medicines ever yet discovered. Hundreds! nay thousands, of certificates have been received from Physicians, Clergymen, and others of the first respectability, bearing the strongest testimony in its favor, too numerous to publish.

Price of large bottles 50 cents, small bottles [illegible]

Dr. D. JAYNE'S AGUE PILLS—A positive cure for FEVER and AGUE. Price $1.00.

Dr. D. JAYNE'S LIFE PRESERVATIVE. For the cure of Scrofula, Kings Evil, White Swellings, [illegible] Tumors, Rheumatism, Gout, Mercurial Diseases, [illegible] &c.—and has never failed, in a single instance, [illegible] GOITRE, or Bronchocele, and CANCER.

From the Rev. Dr. Babcock, late President of Waterville College, Me., now of Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

"From intimate personal acquaintance with Doctor Jayne, a regular student of the Medical University of Pennsylvania, and an experienced, successful practitioner of medicine, I was prepared to appreciate the numerous testimonials in favor of his different medical preparations, much more highly than the great majority of those which are extensively eulogized. I have used some of them in my own family, and some of them personally, I have many times witnessed their favorable operation. They are what they profess to be—not quack medicines—but skilfully prepared remedies for some of the most afflictive of human diseases. I know that they are highly esteemed, and frequently prescribed, by some of the most respectable of the regular practitioners of medicine in this city and vicinity, and I do not hesitate to commend them to a valuable addition to our materia medica, and a safe, as well as commendable remedy for the disease."

RUFUS BABCOCK, Jr. D. D.
Philadelphia, June 7, 1838.

Bridgeton, July 19, 18[illegible]

This may certify that I have used Doctor Jayne's Carminative Balsam very extensively in Bowel Complaints, and have not the least hesitation in declaring it superior to any preparation that I have met with for the relief of these diseases. WILLIAM STEELLING, M. D.
Physician to the Cumberland N. J. Almshouse.

Philadelphia, May 10, 1838.

Doctor Jayne—Dear Sir: I feel that I am hardly able enough in favor of your Hair Tonic. My hair had been falling off for about two years, and had become very thin, threatening speedy baldness, when I commenced using your remedy. In less than one week it ceased to fall off. I used it now for about three months and have as fine and thick a head of hair as I can possibly desire. I have recommended its use to a number of my friends, who can speak well of it. It faithfully employed I have no doubt of its general success. I may add that before using your Tonic, I had tried most of the various articles employed for the hair, such as the Macassar Oil, all the different preparations of Bears Oil, Vegetable Hair Oil, &c., but without experiencing much, if any, benefit.

Respectfully yours,
S. S. FITCH, M. D.
No. 171 Chesnut street.

We can here only add the names of a few out of the many hundreds who have used and recommended these valuable preparations, viz:—

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No charge for advice to any who call at his office. All are welcome. june 17-1y